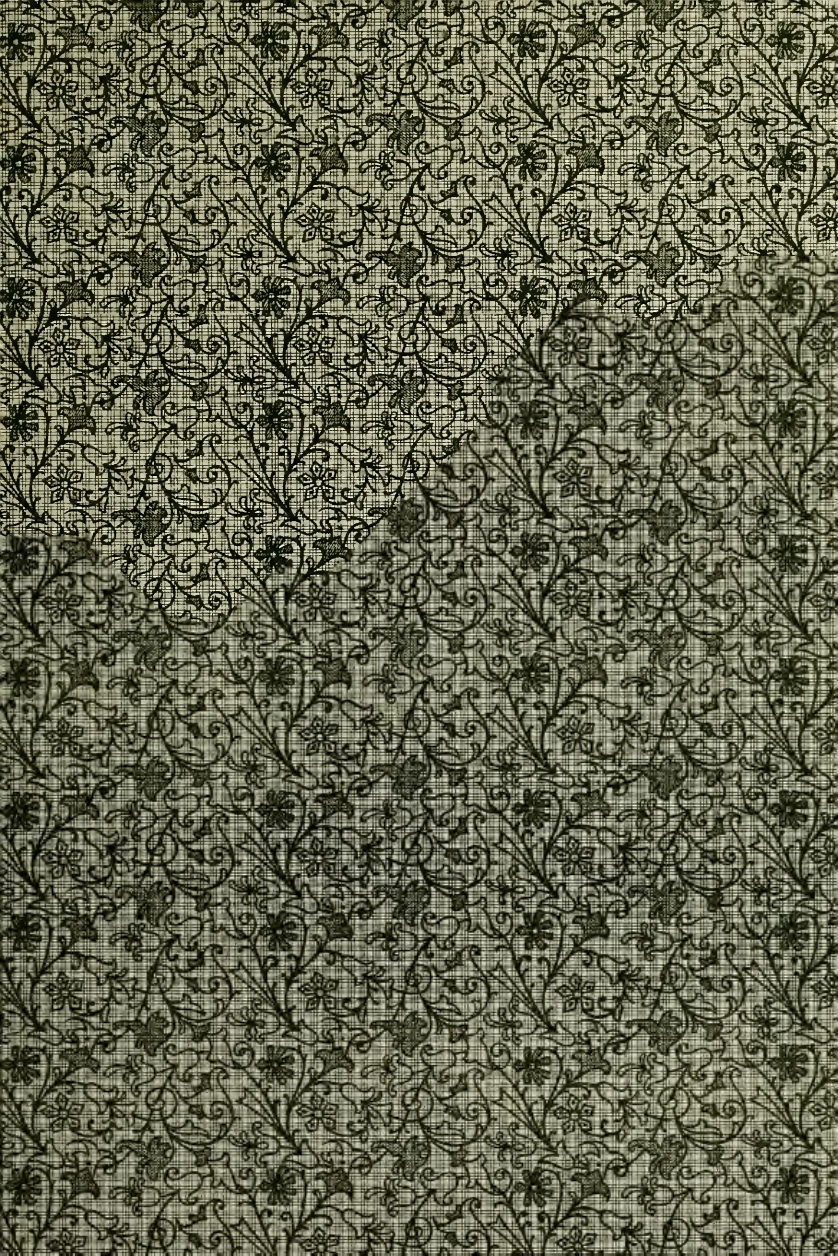


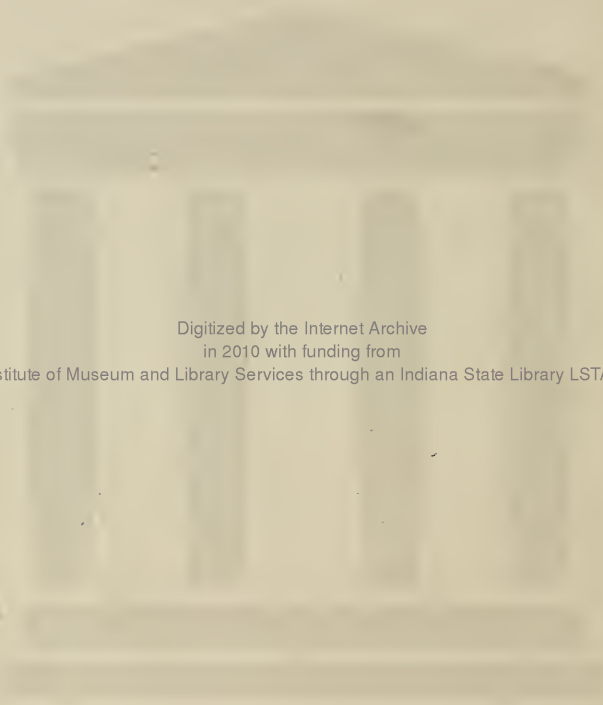
LINCOLN ANNIVERSARY

1809-1898





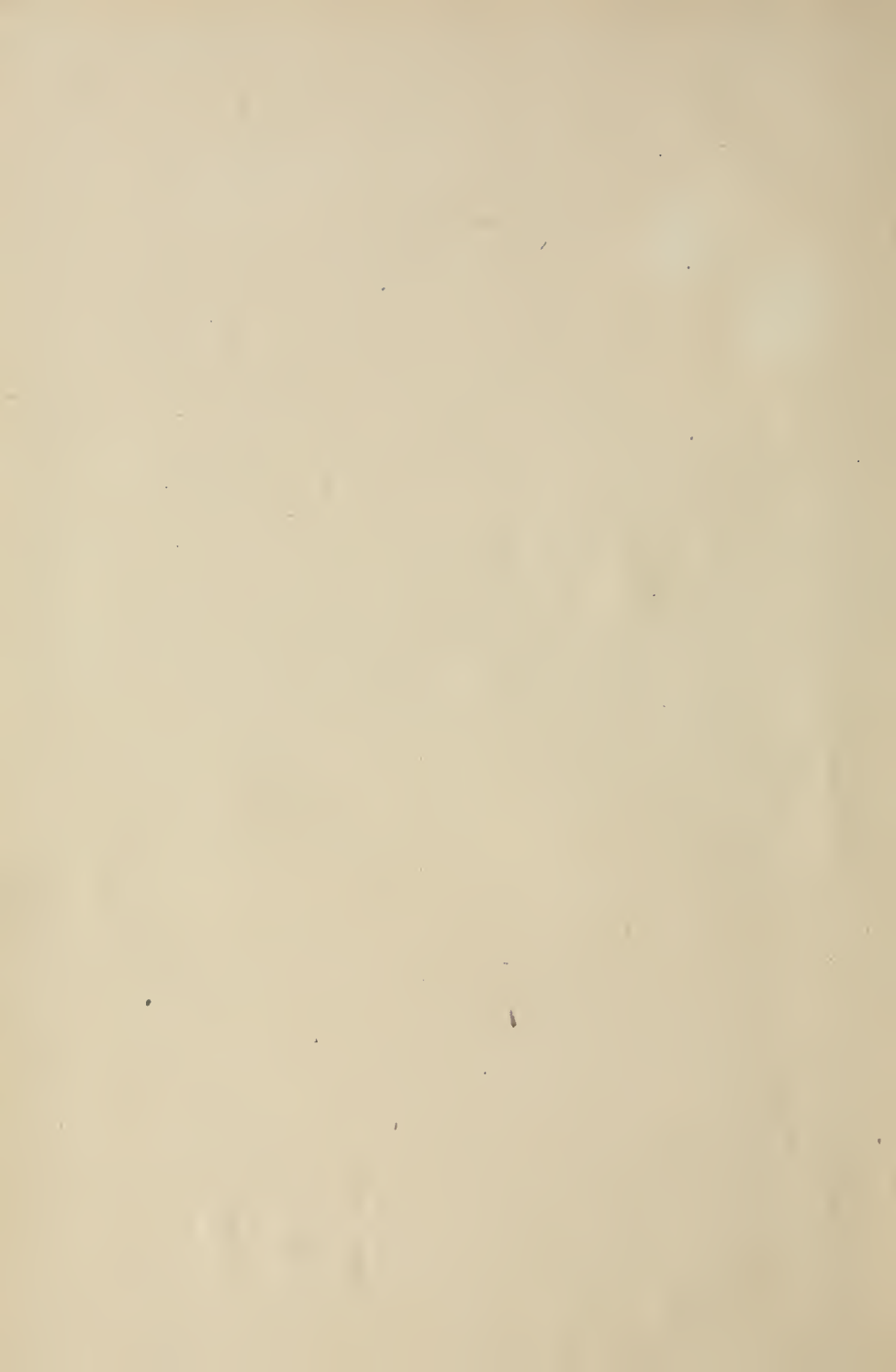




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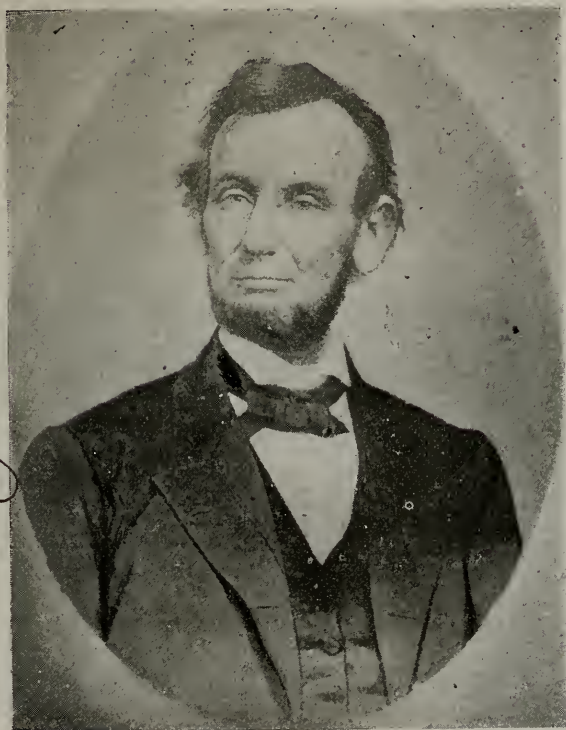
[Jackson, W. R.]



LINCOLN ANNIVERSARY

1809-1898,

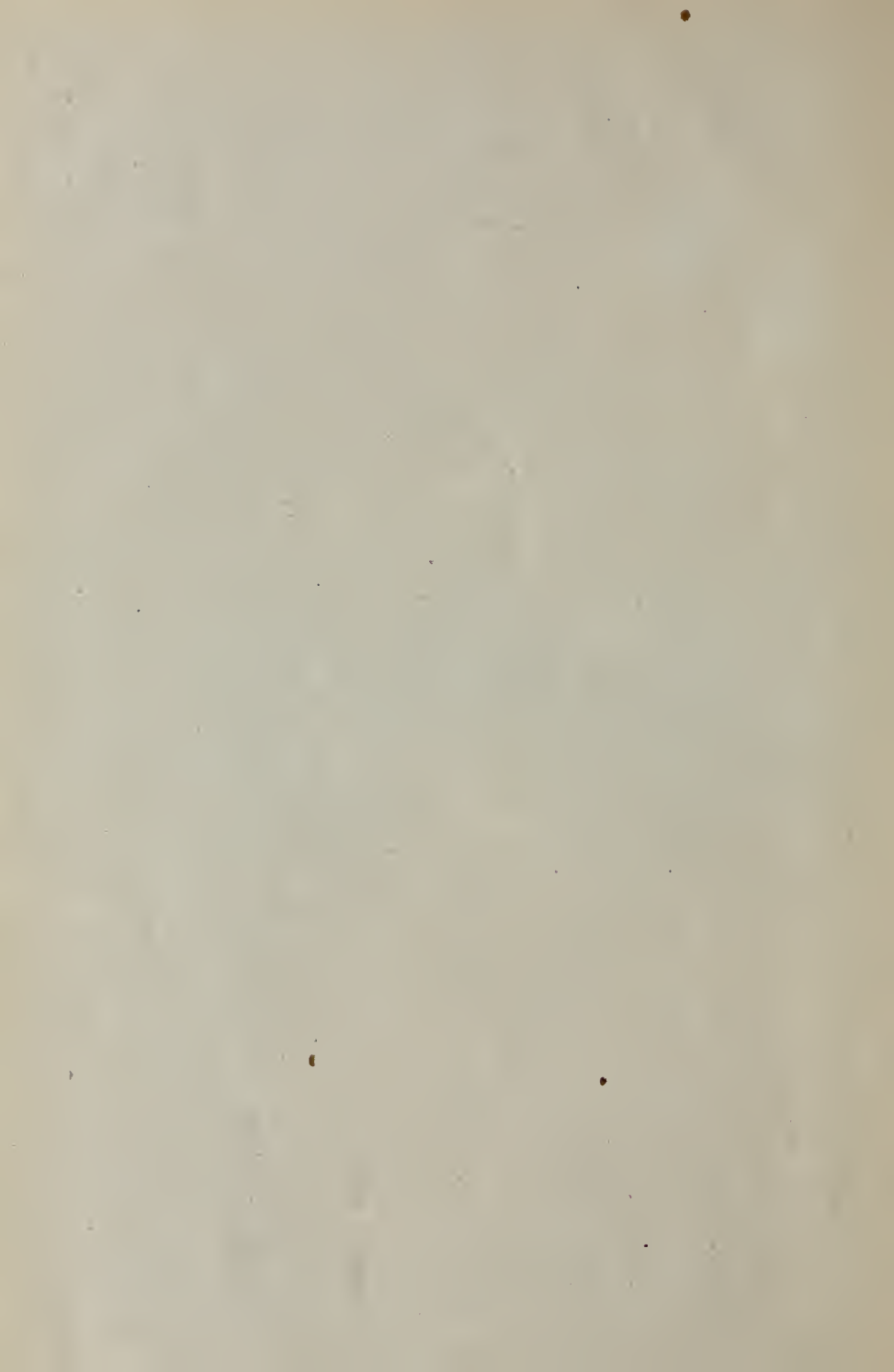
February 12th.



Compliments of
W. R. Jackson.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all."

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
LINCOLN.



LINCOLN DAY.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, January 10, 1898.

Teachers and Pupils of Nebraska:

The example of Abraham Lincoln illustrates the value of the inspiration to be gathered from the study of noble and useful lives. It was through his study of the life of Henry Clay that his ambition was kindled, and he thought, "Why may not I become useful and influential?" The century and a quarter of American history is replete with instances of the great men of the nation who were among the poor boys.

Since Lincoln's career, we have had many striking examples of illustrious men who have come from the humble walks of life; among them, one from the tannery marched triumphantly to the rescue of the nation and honored the Presidency with unparalleled renown; another by his dauntless energy walked from the tow-path, through years of toil, to the most exalted position within the gift of the people.

Surroundings of wealth and luxury are usually barriers to true greatness. The proper basis upon which greatness should be estimated is that of *usefulness*. To every boy or girl—no matter how poor or humble—comes strength and courage from the study of the life of the lowly rail-splitter, who became the greatest man of the century—if not of all centuries. Fortunate was it for our country that he was born among the pioneer people and had his early education among them. The lessons he learned in the simple and humble school of the forest were freighted with the grand and the good; everything about him was just as it came from the hands of the Creator, and was teeming with the good and the beautiful. It developed both the head and the heart, and produced the best type of manhood—both physical and mental. Here he learned lessons of patriotism and daring for the right. Mr. Lincoln's mother was one of that splendid type of brave and heroic pioneer women. She has since become distinguished among American

women because her child, born in a lowly cabin in the midst of the western forest, has since won for himself an immortal name in the affections of the people. He was brave and good because his mother was brave and good.

The purposes of the following exercises are to maintain in grateful remembrance the greatest American, and to foster such a spirit of patriotism in the education of the children of our public schools as shall result in building up noble manhood and womanhood.

The members of the G. A. R., who so bravely responded to the call of Lincoln to defend the Union in the hour of trial; the members of the W. R. C., who ever stand ready to carry forward any patriotic work; the Sons and Daughters of Veterans, who are wont to perpetuate the deeds of valor and patriotism of their fathers—all are especially invited to assist in making this day one long to be remembered.

I trust that the cordial co-operation of the schools and general public will be so given as shall make this day one of such great profit as will result in the annual celebration of Lincoln's Day in the schools of our great state. This booklet should be preserved in the library of the district, and frequent use made of its contents, that the spirit of patriotism it breathes forth from the immortal Lincoln may become the spirit of the school.

Sincerely yours,



State Superintendent.

(It is suggested that the public schools observe the 11th of February, since the 12th falls on Saturday, and the schools will not be in session on that day.)

This department wishes to acknowledge courtesies extended by Mr. J. H. Miller, publisher of the *North Western Monthly*, and Major E. S. Johnson, custodian of Lincoln's monument.

SUGGESTIONS.

For busy teachers who may not have the time to arrange a program for the observance of Lincoln Day, the following may be helpful:

Song	Battle Hymn of the Republic
Reading	Letter of State Superintendent
Recitation	Lincoln
Biography—(See outline page 5).	

Reading	The Religious Character of President Lincoln
Recitation	When Lincoln Died
Song	The Star Spangled Banner
Quotations—(See pages 7 and 8).	
Select Reading.....	Lincoln's Mother
Anecdotes—(See pages 10 and 11).	
Song	Columbia the Gem of the Ocean
Recitation.....	Oh! Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?
Unveiling—(See page 13).	
Reading.....	Extract from Gettysburg Speech
Remarks.....	By an Old Soldier, or Patron
Reading	From the Oration delivered at the unveiling of Lincoln's Statue
Song.....	America

This program may be lengthened or shortened to suit the conditions of any school. It may be well to assign parts early, so that all may have ample time to prepare. Let patriotic songs be a prominent feature of the program.

In the exercises for Lincoln Day, let the pupils wear badges of red, white and blue, or bouquets of red, white and blue flowers. Have a profusion of flags draped about the room. Mottoes like "Lincoln," "Emancipator," "Saviour of his Country," etc., may be made of evergreen or colored paper and put upon the walls of the schoolroom. Invitations should be sent to patrons and friends.

Following are some appropriate quotations that may be written or printed upon the blackboards:

"Slavery is dead."

"Our Country's Martyr."

"He lives in our memories."

"Though dead, he yet speaketh."

"Freedom's noblest sacrifice."

"We loved him much, but now we love him more."

"Faithful to right, a martyr to justice."

"He saved our country, and freed a race."

"With malice toward none, with charity for all."

"We honor him dead, who honored us while living."

"The poor man's champion; the people mourn him."

"Our Union; cemented in patriot blood shall stand forever."

"He won the wreath of fame

And wrote on Memory's scroll a deathless name."

"Abraham Lincoln is dead, but his principles will live forever."

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

"Upon this act, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

Major E. S. Johnson writes as follows:

"I am glad and interested to know that the Department of Public Instruction of Nebraska intends bringing in such tangible form to the youth of the state, the lessons of the life of this greatest American."

LINCOLN.

BY JAMES G. CLARK.

With life unsullied from his youth,
He meekly took the ruler's rod,
And wielding it in love and truth
He lived, the noblest work of God.
He knew no fierce, unbalanced zeal,
That spurs all human differings,
Nor craven fear, that shuns the steel,
That carves the way to better things.

And in the night of blood and grief,
When horror rested on the ark,
His was the calm, undimmed belief
That felt God's presence in the dark ;
Full well he knew each wandering star
That once had decked the azure dome,
Would tremble through the clouds of War,
And, like a prodigal, come home.

He perished ere the angel Peace
Had rolled War's curtains from the sky,
But he shall live when wrong shall cease—
The good and great can never die ;
For though his heart lies cold and still
We feel its beatings warm and grand,
And still his spirit pulses thrill
Through all the councils of the land.

The flag of strife at length is furled,
Rebellion drops the gory knife ;
The spring of peace glides up the world,
Its buds are bursting into life.
Beneath the death-clouds low and dun,
The serpent shrinks in black despair ;
We lift our eyes to freedom's sun,
And see the eagle's hovering there.

Oh, for the hosts that sleep to-day,
 Lulled by the sound of Southern waves ;
 The sun that lit them in the fray
 Now warms the flowers upon their graves ;
 Sweet flowers that speak like words of love
 Between the forms of friend and foe,
 Perchance their spirits meet above,
 Who crossed their battle-blades below.

'Twas not in vain the deluge came,
 And systems crumbled in the gloom,
 And not in vain have sword and flame
 Robbed home and heart of life and bloom ;
 The mourner's cross, the martyr's blood,
 Shall crown the world with holier rights,
 And Slavery's storm, and Slavery's flood,
 Leave Freedom's ark on loftier heights.

OUTLINE FOR BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

EARLY LIFE OF LINCOLN.—His father—His Christian mother—The poverty of the early home in Kentucky—The teaching of his mother—The books he read—How he studied arithmetic—Moving to Indiana—Death of his mother—His first letter and the funeral sermon—The kind of people among whom Lincoln was reared—His step-mother—Splitting rails—Clerking in a store—Stories showing his honesty—His education.

LINCOLN AS PRESIDENT—Election—The strong men of his cabinet—The difficult problem he was to work out—How he strove to maintain the Union without war—His ordering days of fasting and of prayer—His treatment of persons calling at the White House to see him—Close of the war—His re-election—His death—Thoughts of his administration.

THE RELIGIOUS CHARACTER OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

REV. P. D. GURLEY.

Probably no man since the days of Washington was ever so deeply enshrined in the hearts of the American people as Abraham Lincoln. Nor was it a mistaken confidence and love. He deserved it all. He deserved it by his character, by the whole tenor, tone, and spirit of his life. He was simple, sincere, plain, honest, truthful, just, benevolent, and kind. His perceptions were quick and clear, his judgments calm and accurate, and his purposes good and pure beyond all question. Always and everywhere he aimed both to be right and to do right. His integrity was all pervading, all controlling, and incorruptible. As the chief magistrate of a great and imperiled people, he rose to the dignity and momentousness of the oc-

casion. He saw his duty, and he determined to do his whole duty, seeking the guidance and leaning upon the arm of Him of whom it is written, "He hath given power to the faint, and to them that have no might he increaseth strength."

I speak what I know when I affirm that His guidance was the prop on which he humbly and habitually leaned. It was the best hope that he had for himself and his country. When he was leaving his home in Illinois, and coming to the city to take his seat in the executive chair of a disturbed and troubled nation, he said to the old and tried friends who gathered tearfully around him and bade him farewell, "I leave you with this request—pray for me." They did pray for him, and millions of others prayed for him. Nor did they pray in vain. The prayers were heard. The answer shines forth with a heavenly radiance in the whole course and tenor of his administration, from its commencement to its close.

God raised him up for a great and glorious mission. He furnished him for his work and aided him in its accomplishment. He gave him strength of mind, honesty of heart, and purity and pertinacity of purpose. In addition to these He gave him also a calm and abiding confidence in an overruling Providence, and in the ultimate triumph of truth and righteousness through the power and blessing of God. This confidence strengthened him in his hours of anxiety and toil, and inspired him with a calm and cheerful hope when others were despondent.

Never shall I forget the emphasis and the deep emotion, with which, in this very room, he said to a company of clergymen, who had called to pay him their respects, in the darkest hour of our civil conflict, "Gentlemen, my hope of success in this great and terrible struggle rests on that immutable foundation, the justice and goodness of God. Even now, when the events seem most threatening, and the prospects dark, I still hope that in some way that man cannot see, all will be well in the end, and that as our cause is just, God is on our side."

Such was his sublime and holy faith. It was an anchor to his soul both sure and steadfast. It made him firm and strong. It emboldened him in the rugged and perilous path of duty. It made him valiant for the right, for the cause of God and humanity. It held him in steady, patient, and unswerving adherence to a policy which he thought, and which we all now think, both God and humanity required him to adopt.

We admired his child-like simplicity, his freedom from guile and deceit, his staunch and sterling integrity, his kind and forgiving temper, and his persistent and self-sacrificing devotion to all the duties of his eminent position. We admired his readiness to hear and consider the cause of the poor, the humble, the suffering, and the oppressed, and his readiness to spend and be spent for the attainment of that great triumph, the blessed fruits of which shall be as wide spreading as the earth, and as enduring as the sun.

All these things command the admiration of the world, and stamped upon his life and character the unmistakable impress of true greatness. More sublime than all these, more holy and beautiful, was his abiding confidence in God, and in the final triumph of truth and righteousness through Him and for His sake. The friends of liberty and the Union will repair to his consecrated grave, through ages yet to come, to pronounce the memory of its occupant blessed, and to gather from his ashes and the rehearsal of his virtues fresh incentives to patriotism, and there renew their vows of fidelity to their country and their God.

WHEN LINCOLN DIED.

J. A. EDGERTON.

When Lincoln died a universal grief
 Went round the earth. Men loved him in that hour.
 The North her leader lost ; the South, her friend ;
 The nation lost its savior ; and the slave
 Lost his deliverer, the most of all.
 O, there was sorrow 'mid the humble poor,
 When Lincoln died.

When Lincoln died, a great soul passed from earth.
 In him were strength and gentleness so mixed,
 That each upheld the other. He was firm
 And yet was kind ; as tender as a child,
 And yet as iron-willed as Hercules.
 His power was almost limitless, and yet
 His mercy was as boundless as his power.
 And he was jovial, laughter-loving, still
 His heart was ever torn with suffering.
 There was divine compassion in the man ;
 A God-like love and pity for his race.
 The world saw the full measure of that love,
 When Lincoln died.

When Lincoln died, a type was lost to men.
 The earth has had her conquerors and kings
 And many of the common great. Through all,
 She only had one Lincoln. There are none
 Like him in all the annals of the past.
 He was the growth of our new soil ; a child
 Of our new time ; he was American ;
 Was of the people, from the lowest rank ;
 And yet he scaled with ease the highest height.
 Mankind one of its few immortals lost,
 When Lincoln died.

When Lincoln died, it seemed a providence ;
 For he appeared as one sent for a work,
 Whom, when that work was done, God summoned home.
 He led a splendid fight for liberty ;
 And when the shackles fell, the land was saved,
 He laid his armor by and sought his rest.
 A glory, sent from heaven, covered him,
 When Lincoln died.

WORDS OF LINCOLN.

"Gold is good in its place; but living patriotic men are better than gold."

"God must like common people or He would not have made so many."

"This country with its institutions belongs to the people who inhabit it."

"Let us have that faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it."

"The reasonable man has long since agreed that intemperance is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of all evils among mankind."

"The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance."

"The Union must be preserved."

"Fellow citizens, we cannot escape history."

"A nation may be said to consist of its territory, its people and its laws."

"I believe this government cannot permanently endure half slave and half free."

"No men living are more worthy to be trusted than those who toil up from poverty."

"I claim not to have controlled events, but confess plainly that events have controlled me."

"If our sense of duty forbid slavery, then let us stand by our duty fearlessly and effectively."

"I hope peace will come soon and come to stay; and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time."

"In giving freedom to the slaves, we assure freedom to the free; honorable alike in what we give and what we preserve."

"Having thus chosen our course, without guile and with pure purpose, let us renew our trust in God, and go forward without fear and with manly hearts."

"If this country cannot be saved without giving up the principle of Liberty, I was about to say I would rather be assassinated on this spot than surrender it."

"Do not worry; eat three square meals a day; say your prayers; be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good; steer clear of biliousness; exercise; go slow and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but, my friend, these, I reckon, will give you a good lift."

"Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail, without it nothing can succeed; consequently he who moulds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed."

"To sell or enslave any captured person on account of his color, and for no offense against the laws of war, is a relapse into barbarism and a crime against the civilization of the age."

"You can fool part of the people all the time; you can fool all the people part of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time."

"All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my mother."

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness for the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind

up the nation's wound; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—Second Inaugural Address.

(Concerning Slavery.) "This is the real issue—the eternal struggle between these two principles, right and wrong, throughout the world. They are the two principles that have stood face to face from the beginning of time, and will ever continue to struggle. The one is the common right of humanity, the other the divine right of kings. It is the same principle in whatever shape it develops itself. It is the same spirit that says, 'You work and toil and earn bread, and I'll eat it.'"—Lincoln-Douglas Debate.

"O, how hard it is to die, and not be able to leave the world any better for one's own little life in it."

"I should be the most presumptuous blockhead upon this footstool if I for one day thought that I could discharge the duties which have come upon me since I came into this place without the aid and enlightenment of One who is wiser and stronger than all others."

"Knavery and flattery are blood relations."

"Before high Heaven and in the face of the world, I swear eternal fidelity to the just cause, as I deem it, of the land of my life, my liberty, and my love."

"I have never willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom."

LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

Though President Lincoln's mother died when he was only ten years of age, yet she lived long enough to inspire him with a noble ambition, to train him to love truth and justice, and to reverence God and goodness. After he had grown to manhood, he often said, "All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my mother."

The wife of a pioneer, she shared the privations and hardships of a life in a wilderness. She helped her husband to clear and break up the soil, to kill wild turkeys, as well as deer and bears, whose flesh she cooked and whose skins she dressed and made into clothes.

When Abraham came to be President, men noticed that he scarcely made a speech or wrote a state paper in which there was not something from the Bible. "Abe Lincoln," his friends used to say, "is more familiar with the Bible than most ministers are."

He had been instructed in the Bible by his mother. It was the one book always found in the pioneer's cabin, and out of it she taught her boy to spell and read; and with its poetry and histories and teachings she made him so familiar that they always influenced his after life.

She was fond of books, and read all she could beg or borrow from the pioneers far and near. Her boy early imbibed his mother's pas-

sion for books. He read Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," the "Life of Washington," and Burns' poems, until he knew these books almost as well as he knew the alphabet.

When his mother died, the son had already received a good education—he spoke the truth, he loved justice, he revered God. Whilst he read much he worked also. He could swing the ax, shoot the rifle, and take more than a boy's part in the labor of building up a home.

His mother was buried under a large sycamore, on the top of a forest-covered hill that stretched above her log-cabin home. This resting place she selected herself before she died. Weeks after her death, a preacher, who had been written to, traveled hundreds of miles through the forest to preach the funeral sermon under the great sycamore. In the wilds of their wilderness home there was no preacher near to discharge this solemn service.

The boy of ten years never forgot those sad, plain services, nor the mother whose memory they honored. He carried with him through life the memory of her tenderness, her love, her devotion to duty. When he was President he honored her training by the thought, "She placed me here!"

ANECDOTES.

Miss Kate Roby relates an incident which illustrates alike Lincoln's proficiency in orthography and his natural inclination to help another out of the mire. The word "defied" had been given out by Schoolmaster Crawford, but had been misspelled several times when it came Miss Roby's turn. "Abe stood on the opposite side of the room," related Miss Roby to me in 1865, "and was watching me. I began d-e-f-, and then I stopped, hesitating whether to proceed with an i or a y. Looking up, I beheld Abe, a grin covering his face, and pointing with his index finger to his eye. I took the hint, spelled the word with an i, and went through all right."

Another testimony to his character as a boy should not be omitted. It is that of his step-mother.

"Abe was a good boy, and I can say, what scarcely one woman—a mother—can say in a thousand, Abe never gave me a cross look or word, and never refused, in fact or appearance, to do anything that I requested of him. I never gave him a cross word in all my life.

His mind and mine—what little I had—seemed to run together. He was here after he was elected President. He was a dutiful son to me always. I think he loved me truly. I had a son, John, who was raised with Abe. Both were good boys; but I must say, both now being dead, that Abe was the best boy I ever saw, or expect to see.”

Two incidents of Lincoln’s honesty seemed to have impressed the community in which he was at the time. Having discovered on one occasion that he had taken six and one-quarter cents too much from a customer, he walked six miles that evening, after his store was closed, to return the money. Again, he weighed out a half pound of tea, as he supposed. It was night, and this was the last thing he did before closing up. On entering in the morning he discovered a four-ounce weight on the scales. He saw his mistake, and closing up shop, hurried off to deliver the remainder of the tea.

It was while clerking in this store that he received the nickname of “Honest Abe.” It was a name that he never dishonored and a characteristic he never outgrew.

LINCOLN TO DOUGLASS.

The emancipation proclamation has been called the most important document known in our national history. The issuing of such a proclamation was under consideration by Mr. Lincoln for months before it was made a public edict. The death of Frederick Douglass recalls the fact that he and Mr. Lincoln held numerous interviews on this subject. Douglass had called one day, urging the immediate necessity of issuing the proclamation; this Mr. Lincoln and his cabinet advisers were not quite ready to do. The following interview was said to have taken place between 12 and 1 o’clock at night.

Mr. Douglass was announced and would not leave until he had seen the President. Mr. Lincoln went downstairs, with his suspenders hanging down his back, without necktie and without shoes.

His wife followed him to the top of the stairs begging him to return and complete his toilet. “It’s not necessary; it won’t take me five minutes to settle this thing—” and he hastened on.

“Good evening, Mr. Douglass,” said the President, “I’m very glad to see you; in fact anxious—”

“Well, I’ve been thinking about Eman—”

“Mr. Douglass, pardon me for interrupting, but there is one eman-

cipation that I really do want. The times are ripe for it; I am ripe for it; I am praying for it; that, sir, is the emancipation from your calling at 12 o'clock at night or just before daylight. I tell you, Mr. Douglass, I never will issue that emancipation proclamation if you don't quit it. This, sir, is signed. A. Lincoln."

Laughing heartily, the great colored man bowed himself out, without another word.

OH! WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE PROUD?

(Lincoln's favorite poem.)

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift, fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The hand of the king that the scepter hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the miter hath worn;
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats to the steep;
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The maid, on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of Heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

or we are the same our fathers have been ;
 We see the same sights our fathers have seen—
 We drink the same stream and view the same sun—
 And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think ;
 From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink ;
 To the life we are clinging they also would cling ;
 But it speeds for us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold ;
 They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold ;
 They grieved, but no wail from their slumber will come ;
 They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died, aye ! they died ; we things that are now,
 That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
 And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
 Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea ! hope and despondency ; pleasure and pain,
 We mingle together in sunshine and rain ;
 And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
 Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, the draught of a breath,
 From the blossom of life to the paleness of death,
 From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
 Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud ?

UNVEILING.

Secure a good picture of Lincoln, a large one if possible, and place it on an easel or table, in a prominent place in the front part of the schoolroom. Drape the picture and stand with evergreens or flowers, and let the folds of the "stars and stripes" hang over the whole.

Select a pupil to deliver the unveiling speech, and at the proper moment, gracefully remove the flag and bring into view the picture. (If properly carried out this proves very effective).

UNVEILING SPEECH.

FRIENDS AND SCHOOLMATES: We have met to-day in commemoration of one of the most remarkable men that ever lived. Next to Washington he holds the first place in the hearts of Americans. Born and reared in poverty, accustomed from childhood to the hardest toil, self-instructed, in spite of almost insurmountable difficulties, he rose step by step, by force of genius, from the position of rail-splitter to that of attorney, and from attorney to the highest office in the gift of the people.

Monuments have been erected to his memory, paintings have been made to grace

the homes of his beloved countrymen. The monuments will crumble into dust, the paintings will fade away, but the monument dedicated to Lincoln, erected in the memory, and with words graven in the hearts of the people, will remain till the last of them shall cease to live, and the English language forgotten.

I have been selected to perform the highly honorable, and to me the pleasing duty of unveiling the portrait of Lincoln. This I now do (unveil), and present to your view the features of the *grandest* and *noblest* man that ever laid down his life for his country.

He lived to strike the shackles from four million slaves, and to abolish the hideous principle of slavery from this fair land forever. He lived to demonstrate that the lowly born might, in these United States, rise to positions of honor and prominence. He died a martyr to his country. He died, but a great principle still lives, and will live to bless his name forever.

We do honor to his memory to-day. We shall do well to honor his memory every day, by putting in practice those grand principles which he taught by precept and example throughout a life of care and sympathy for his fellowman.

Wherever the name of Lincoln shall be spoken, let it be an inspiration to us, and let us associate with it that noble sentiment, "With malice toward none, with charity for all."

SPEECH AT THE DEDICATION OF GETTYSBURG NATIONAL CEMETERY, DELIVERED BY LINCOLN, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

Fourscore and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth on this continent a new Nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as the final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth.

LINCOLN ON WASHINGTON.

DURING AN ADDRESS, FEBRUARY 22, 1842, AT SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

This is the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the birthday of Washington—we are met to celebrate this day.

Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty, still mightiest in moral reformation.

On that name a eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun, or glory to the name of Washington, is alike impossible. Let none attempt it.

In solemn awe pronounce the name and in its naked, deathless splendor, leave it shining on.

CLOSING WORDS OF THE ORATION DELIVERED AT THE UNVEILING
OF LINCOLN'S STATUE, BY HON. R. G. OGLESBY.

Who shall measure the usefulness of the life of such a man, and who shall hope to do his memory justice? In the long range and course of time, come what may—whether a republic grounded on the immovable foundations of justice and freedom, approved after long experience and ages of human happiness as the best form of human government still standing, or whether a republic, torn into factions and rent by the mad ambitions of men, in ruins—this monument, an enduring testimonial to the humble life, glorious deeds and shining example of the great citizen and martyr, will stand for the illumination of all men of every clime, nationality and condition, who, in search of the highest aims and loftiest purposes of life shall come to this fountain for inspiration and hope. Here the humble may take new courage, the proud learn humility, the ambitious that the true way to greatness lies through industry, integrity and patriotism, and all men that only the good can be truly great. In no other country under the sun could the obscure boy have found his way through the long succession of mysterious and grave events to such eminence and power; and where and in what land can one be found who wielded power with such grace, humility and wisdom? The living assign him his proper place in the affections of all men. Posterity, profoundly moved by the simplicity of his private life, elevated and enlightened by the purity and splendor of his administration and public services, cannot fail to fix his place amongst those who shall rank highest in their veneration. He has gone to the firmament of Washington, and a new light shines down upon his beloved countrymen from the American constellation.

GENERAL GRANT'S TRIBUTE.

To know him personally was to love and respect him for his great qualities of heart and head, and for his patience and patriotism. With all his disappointments from failures on the part of those to whom he had intrusted command, and treachery on the part of those who had gained his confidence but to betray it, I never heard him utter a complaint, nor cast a censure for bad conduct or bad faith. It was his nature to find excuses for his adversaries. In his death the nation lost its greatest hero. In his death the South lost its most just friend.

W. J. BRYAN'S TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN.

Abraham Lincoln is one of America's immortals. He grows in the affections of the people with each passing year. He was a product of our civilization, reared among the people, and their friend. As an orator, he has seldom, if ever, been surpassed in simplicity of expression and force of argument; as a patriot, he was wholly devoted to his country's welfare and followed lofty ideals; as a statesman he fought principles rather than men and thus avoided the bitterness of personal antagonisms. His birth, his boyhood, his political contests, his public life, and his tragical death combined to give him an unique place in our nation's history.

The Hon. John M. Thayer gave us some assurance that he would prepare an article on Lincoln, but he informs us he has been so pressed with other matters that it has been impossible for him to do so.

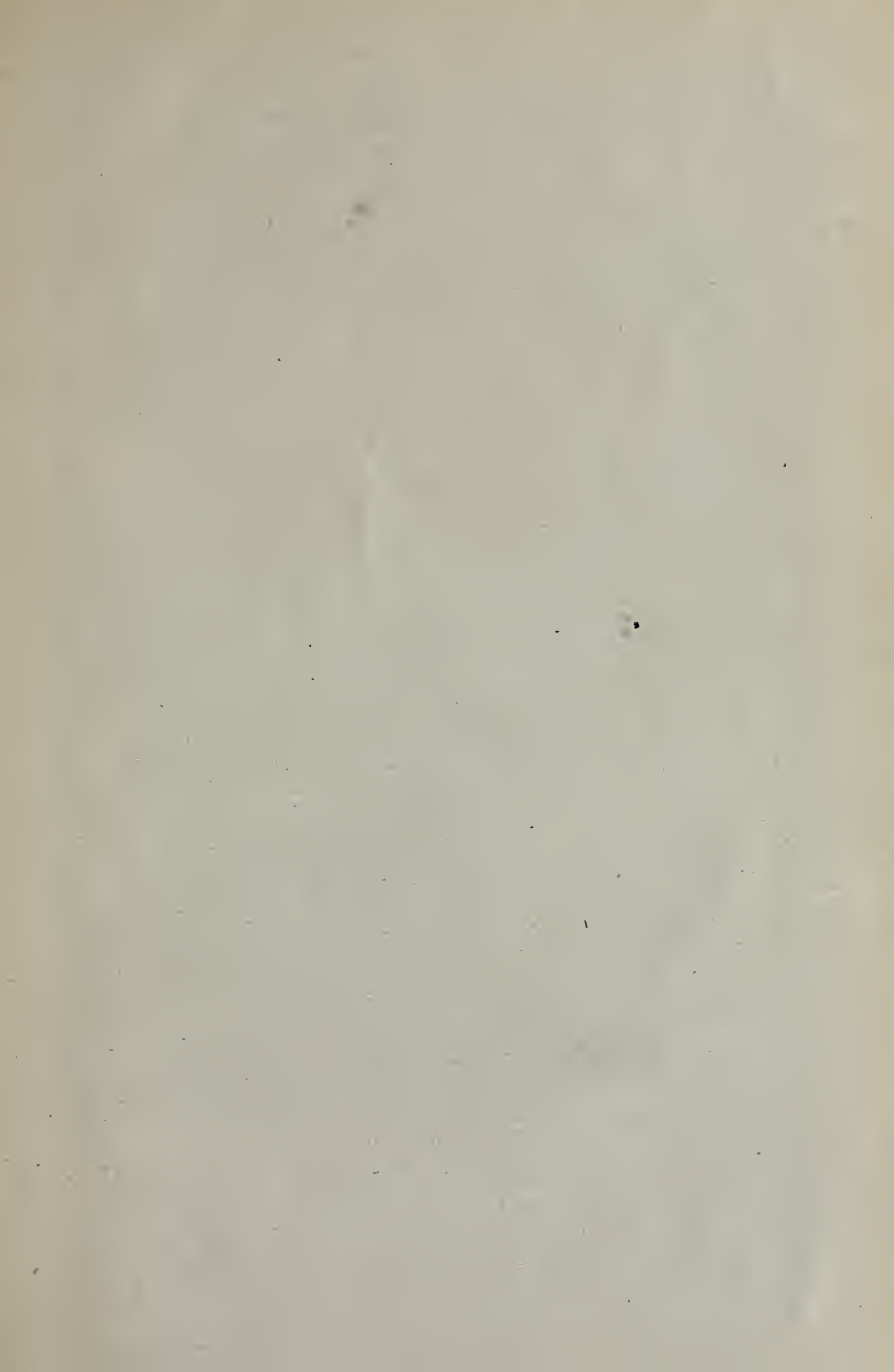
— SOME INTERESTING FACTS.

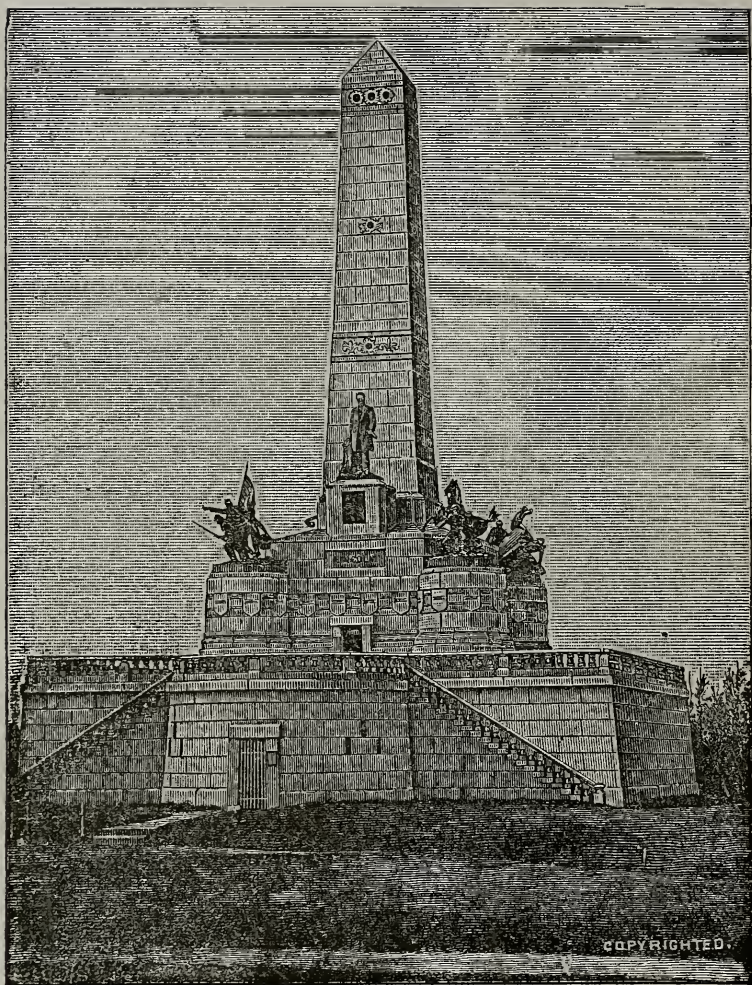
There are twenty "Lincoln" counties and thirty cities and towns in the United States, while a great many others have the name modified, as "Lincolnvill," etc.

Lincoln's monument, a picture of which is on the last leaf of this booklet, was erected in 1871, in Oak Ridge Cemetery, near Springfield, Illinois, at a cost of \$136,550. It may be interesting to know that Nebraska contributed \$500 to this fund. This amount was expended in building the monument proper. In addition to this, the statue of Lincoln and the groups representing the several branches of the Army of the United States, were placed in position at a cost of about \$70,000.

The base of the monument is seventy-two and one-half feet square, and, with the circular projection of the Catacomb on the north and Memorial Hall on the south, the extreme length on the ground from north to south is one hundred nineteen and one-half feet. Height of the terrace, fifteen feet ten inches. From the terrace to the apex of the obelisk, eighty-two feet six and one-half inches. From the grade line to the top of the four round pedestals, twenty-eight feet four inches, and to the top of the pedestal for the Lincoln statue, thirty-five and one-half feet. Total from ground line to apex of obelisk, ninety-eight feet four and one-half inches.

It is estimated that 50,000 people visited the monument during 1897. On the register may be seen the names of visitors from nearly every country on the globe.





(Fig. 10.)

THE NATIONAL LINCOLN MONUMENT, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—SOUTH VIEW.

